

## VILLAGE HEAD'S DEBAUCHERY

### Chapter 6: Advances (R18)

Orion didn't know what to say as he bent down beside the curvy Greta.

Greta shook her head, stood up and proceeded to bend down behind Orion, armed with a plastic bowl and a clay pot filled with water. Orion went still as he felt a hand pressed against his back and the sudden coldness of the water.

Greta instructed him to stay still as she cleaned his body with her hands.

Orion nodded his head in response. What else could he do except stay still and wait till the woman had cleaned his body with her hands?

Nonetheless, through this experience, Orion realized that in this new world, bathing consisted solely of cleaning oneself or others with water. No soap or sponges existed here.

As Greta's hands rubbed his back and descended to his buttocks, Orion stood up reflexively, causing Greta to fall on her back. "Ouch!" she exclaimed as she sat on the ground on her bare ass, clutching the bowl in her hands. "What was that for?" She narrowed her eyes at Orion in confusion and pain.

The moment Orion turned around to look at the older woman, his eyes went straight to her hairy pussy. He was fascinated by the limitations and circumstances of this new world and was not put off by the unshaven appearance. From Greta's open cherry pussy to her curvy hips, and huge thighs, all the way to her large, supple breasts made Orion's cock rise to full attention.

If any more blood was pumped to his penis, Orion was sure it would be slapping against his abdomen, begging for release.

A tired sigh escaped Greta's lips. "This is getting problematic." Although Celeste had already informed her about Orion's ordeal and the fact that he hadn't had "Kushi" yet, she had already taken it seriously after seeing his penis rise a few times. However, seeing it rise again with more veins around it made her feel worried for his health.

The only way she could help him was by giving him "Kushi", however, she knew that Celeste and her child were too broke to provide the amount of "Kalna" for "Kushi", so she kept her offer for help to herself, knowing that she couldn't give them anything more on credit as that would wear her heart for breaking the rule.

And besides, there was no way that he would accept "Kushi" from her even if he had lost his memories, as she was now an old woman and was twice his age, which is a huge turn-off considering that "Kushi" is meant to be between people of the same age bracket.

Greta suggested, "How about I bathe first, and then let you bathe yourself after?" She picked herself up and scooped a bowl of water before pouring it on herself. Of course, this was the only help she could offer since she couldn't give him "Kushi". Then the least she could do was give him some privacy so that his penis doesn't explode and waste his precious semen.

Meanwhile, Orion couldn't help but raise a quizzical brow at Greta's indifference. 'Is that how you're going to act after poking my butthole?' He thought to himself, realizing that he may have underestimated the world's logic on personal privacy and unspoken rules. But this realization quickly sparked a plan in his mind.

"Aunt Greta..." He cleared his throat. Orion watched as Greta stopped what she was doing and stared at him with her two beautiful thighs still left spread open, the water droplets still trickling down from her finger-sized nipples and uncharted cave.

Although this was the first time he had spoken since his arrival, Orion quickly grew accustomed to the sound of his new voice as he continued, "How about I help you wash yourself?"

This is it. This was the moment of truth for Orion to physically and realistically make sense of this new weird world around him.

Greta blinked, her frown deepening. "Are you sure?" she asked,

Orion responded "Yes" His emotions were currently on a roller-coaster as he awaited her response.

She kept the bowl back in the clay pot and continued "Although, I don't mind you helping me bathe, but you still haven't recovered, so I don't think it a good idea for you to waste your energy like this".

Like a switch, Orion immediately snapped his head from side to side. "I am already feeling quite energy right now, aunt Greta. And besides, won't this be the best opportunity to know or test how far I have recovered since my mother will be coming to pick me up tomorrow".

Greta's expression instantly turned thoughtful. She stared at Orion from head to toe before she sighed and nodded her head in agreement. "Well, if you put it like that, then I see no reason not to use this opportunity and see how far you have recovered" She responded with a smile adorning her lips.

With that, Greta stood up, displaying her round, protruding buttocks for Orion, whose cock hadn't yet descended from the sky. She then dragged the clay pot towards him and squatted in front of him, the side of her neck touching his elongated, throbbing shaft.

"Come on, grab the bowl and rinse wash Aunt Greta's back," she instructed, holding onto his penis and flicking it to the side, but unfortunately, it poked and rested once more at the side of her neck.

With a tired sigh, Greta focused on finishing her bath in order to prepare for the night and go to sleep.

'Ah~~' Orion inwardly moaned out when Greta unexpectedly touched his dick without an ounce of emotion on his face. It looked as though she was just pushing away an object from disturbing her.

However, for Orion, it felt more than that.